



Wednesday, Dec. 8, 1869.

Grant is hoarse.—*Will Post.*
He always was a little hoarse.

Why is Mr. Welsh unlike the Prince of Wales? Because he's no heir apparent.

Strange as it may appear the parent of the infant orator of the Senate wastes no love wasted on his son John.

We don't know how much education Seward has got, but one thing is sure—he is a man of letters.

Mr. Robbins of Rowan has been absent from his seat. He went home to write up. He scattered so much that his pond ran out quicker than he expected.

Look out for a cold snap! The sun has entered Sagittarius.—*Will Post.*
In which case, instead of cold, we should think Saggy was having a warm time of it.

Burlingame has arrived in Berlin.—*Exchange.*
Yes, Burlingame has finished his Paris affairs now wants to begin his Berlin game.

In the town of Rutherford a paper called the *Star* is published. One of its editors is crazy because he wasn't appointed engraving clerk.

Paper wash-boards are an actual fact.—*Exchange.*
We should think they would be excellent to wash paper collars on.

Uncle Sam has put lamp-post letter boxes in Richmond and the green natives think they are contribution boxes and want go near them.

The New Orleans Times thinks this "an age of cant." That is what all Democrats think, for they are trying to beat the Republicans, and it always turns out that they can't.

The Nashville Union puts the indebtedness of Tennessee at \$44,410,007, which is greatly larger than that of North Carolina. Yet Tennessee has indignantly spurned the dishonor of repudiation.

The Louisville Journal accepts Dent as "a compromise between hell and the iron works." We are of the opinion that whatever may be the result of the "compromise," it will get its first choice.

The Weldon News wants the STANDARD to stir up the Legislature "animals." There are too many "Democrats" there, and we are afraid of encountering the usual fate of those who rashly fight skunks.

McCoo is about right when he says he won't fight Allen for honor, for there isn't any honor in it.—*Exchange.*
Yes, and now he wants to fight him for fun! We shouldn't think there could be much fun in it, either.

A box is coming from Paris for Mrs. President Grant which, it is said, will enable her to dress well.—*Exchange.*
We don't want anybody to send us any such boxes. We are afraid we might not be able to wake up again.

Great activity prevails in our departments of the Navy. Never before has the United States been so well prepared for an emergency as now. If the present system is continued our navy will soon be the best in the world.

Grand tournament to come off at Kingston on the 15th inst.—*Exchange.*
If Stone, who is now in captivity, can only be ransomed, there may be a chance for that speech, and Stone may be happy yet.

Rev. Dr. Deat, a Methodist minister at Elkhorn, Wisconsin, has fallen heir to an immense fortune.—*Exchange.*
That was a "winning deal," sure. We suppose his voice will fall now so that he will be forced to quit preaching.

Dr. Mary Walker is again a martyr. A policeman in Kansas City took exception to her pants and arrested her the other day.—*Exchange.*
We verily believe that that woman pants for notoriety.

Gold has been lower for the past week than it has been for seven years. This shows that the financial policy of the Administration is a good one, and indicates that a resumption of specie payments will be more easily attained than is generally supposed.

Lines
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO EX-GOV. ORA-MAN.

Hi diddle dumpling my son John.
I went to Raleigh with his speeches on. He'd one speech out and one speech on. He'd one speech out and one speech on. He'd one speech out and one speech on.

"Oh, me prophetic soul—me Kuzzin." The *Sentinel* claims to be prophetic. Something happens. The *Sentinel* hears of it and immediately prophesies that it will happen. It waits three days, and then with a great flourish of trumpets announces that its prophecies have been fulfilled! Brilliant sheet, that *Sentinel*.

We are astonished to hear that Mr. Malone is a carpet-bagger. Probably it was at him Mr. Robbins was aiming in his remarks concerning carpet-baggers. We have several times thought that Messrs. Jarvis and Durham treated Mr. Malone very cavalierly, but we never before knew the reason.

Alcorn the Republican candidate for governor of Mississippi, has been elected by a majority of between twenty-five and thirty thousand, a Republican gain of over twenty thousand. This is a splendid Republican victory against the hopes of the "Democracy" who were sure of electing Dent.—*Grant's* repudiation of Dent and his followers into the work.

A wave of magnetic light will reach our ears from the sun sometime next year.—*Exchange.*
Yes, and we are sure it will do to the earth. Why don't Greeley write a letter, just like the one he wrote Ben. Butler, and tell it to go some other way?

The North Carolina Bonds.

The market price of the State bonds is a matter of general regret. It is regretted by the people of the State regardless of party; first, because of the utterly inadequate amount received in return for the amount which the State pledges itself to pay; secondly, because the depreciation of the bonds renders their amount too small to effect the purpose for which they were issued; and thirdly, because our people know they are good, and feel a sense of shame that bonds which bear the promise to pay of North Carolina, should be treated with so much suspicion by capitalists.

The people are astonished that the bonds command no better price, and ask why such is the case.

The answer is easy. It is because of the course of "Democratic" papers and "Democratic" politicians, who have raised the cry "Repudiation" for the sole purpose of destroying the market value of the bonds. This they did in order that they might charge the lawlessness of the bonds as an evil result of Republican rule, and by thus deceiving the people make party capital. That was and is the sole purpose of the "Democratic" cry, "repudiation," "fraud," "extraneous," which, for the last six months have filled the columns of "Democratic" papers and the speeches of "Democratic" orators. There is hardly a "Democratic" paper in the State which has not done its utmost to depreciate the bonds, and no one of them has done more than the *Sentinel*. They after day, week after week, and month after month, it has been filled with the vilest abuse of nearly every State officer and prominent Republican in the State. Their every act is studiously misrepresented, and the most trifling circumstance proclaimed as evidence of fraud or corruption. In this manner has the *Sentinel* endeavored to destroy the credit of the State, that its party may be able to use the result of its own actions as a weapon against Republicans. Now, then, do the people of North Carolina see why their bonds are no higher, and that the "Democrats" are the enemies of the credit of the State.

If not let them take up a file of the *Sentinel*, or of almost any so-called Democratic paper, look at the lies it contains—the assaults upon the soundness of the bonds—the declarations that they will not be paid—and then let them wonder—not at the depreciation of the bonds—but that they have any market value at all.

Let the people remember the speeches of Senator Robbins and other Democrats last winter, in which he predicted the repudiation of the bonds and warned the capitalists of the North not to buy them. Can they now who it has been doing all in their power to ruin the reputation of North Carolina bonds?

Let the people remember that all the false predictions and false warnings of "Democratic" speakers—all the slanders, false accusations, charges of fraud and threats of repudiation of the "Democratic" papers—are copied by Northern papers and read by Northern capitalists and can they think it strange that the credit of North Carolina is doubted when its bitterest assailants are her own children?

We tell you people of North Carolina, that the "Democrats" are doing all in their power to ruin the credit of the State. The "Democrats" are acting like the hypocrites they are, and, while loudly lamenting and denouncing the low price of your bonds, are using every means to bring them still lower.

We tell you that every energy of the "Democratic" leaders is being used to destroy the credit of the State.

Why? For the miserable purpose of making the depreciation of your bonds a means of depriving you of a resolution for the very men who have wrought these bad men have been willing to sacrifice every interest of the people and State and to bring distress upon a helpless and innocent people.

And now the people of North Carolina as well as of our own State know why the bonds of North Carolina, a state whose honesty no man ever yet dared to impeach, are selling at prices far below their proper figure. And now the people may know what mean the articles about repudiation which fill the columns of the "Democratic" papers. And now they know the object of the scoundrelous speeches made by certain "Democratic" members of the Legislature.

Let the people bear this in mind and let them, regardless of party, remember that the "Democratic" leaders are trying to secure power and place at the price of the dishonor of North Carolina and the ruin of her people. When "Democratic" papers and speakers talk to you about the depreciation of your bonds cure them for they have betrayed you.

A Short Session Wanted.

The people of North Carolina are poor. Four years of fierce civil war and the consequent changes have made them so. It is then should be the aim of all the servants of the State to cut down to the lowest possible point every unnecessary expense, and to prevent entirely any unnecessary expense. This is the duty of every man who really wishes to serve the people of this State.

To the Legislature the people naturally look for relief. By its acts it can do much to help the people, or much to distress them. We have every reason to believe that the present Legislature wishes to do all in its power to aid the people, and to add to their prosperity. It has already given proof that the people can trust to its willingness to do anything to advance the interests of the State.

We wish, however, to call its attention to one point which it seems to have forgotten—and that is the propriety of holding a short session. The daily expenses of the Legislature are not less than four hundred dollars, or forty-two thousand dollars per month. This is a large amount in the present impoverished condition of the State, and its payment should not be continued a day longer than is absolutely necessary.

The business of the Legislature is of a simple nature, being mostly matters concerning the amending and elimination of the laws. Business of this nature can be quickly disposed of, and will not give rise to extended debates. Therefore it is manifest that the present session of the Legislature should be a short one.

We suggest to the Legislature the propriety of passing a resolution, calling an action for its final adjournment. Such an action would have a tendency to greatly facilitate the dispatch of business, and would do much to prevent that press of business which caused so much haste and ill-considered legislation during the latter part of the last session. We think that the Legislature, if reasonably diligent, should be able to dispose of all the business before it, or, if not, to adjourn before it, by the last of January, and think that it should pass a resolution fixing the first day of February as the day upon which it will adjourn.

We feel certain that such an action would be appreciated by the people, and do much to prove to them that the Legislature is worthy of the trust which is placed in it. The resolution is introduced without delay.

The Chicago Republicans say "North Carolina has a man with brass courage in his face for two full bands, and cheek enough to blow them, and yet isn't quite up to the mark." Who was that? Why it is a letter, just like the one he wrote Ben. Butler, and tell it to go some other way.

The Issue.

Advices from the money centers of the nation, like the song of Cassandra, have but one burden to their chorus, and that is the credit of North Carolina, which has been the shield and buckler of former administrations of her affairs, has been ridden by the poisonous darts of the repudiators. Surely there is no son of the Old North State in the grand metropolis of New York to-day, whose cheek has not been mantled with the burning blush of indignation. And we who remain at home, far as it seems to be from the din and turmoil of Gold Street, will yet be taught the story of their shame, and learn how hard it has ever been and will be hereafter for us to remove the stains that have been cast upon that escutcheon, which it was the pride of our forefathers to keep brilliant and glowing as the sheen of the sun. 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